

My Wife Is A Secret Assassin

Chapter 57: Decided To Go And Meet Samantha

For a week, Chance tried to concentrate on his work but he was not able to as his mind kept drifting back to Samantha.

He asked one of the people who handle his secret missions and work in his assassin team to find Samantha's florist shop in San Diego.

There was no other information he had on her, he didn't even know her last name, he just knew she was running a flower shop in San Diego, that's why it took some time for his team to find her address and once they did, it was forwarded to Chance.

He then booked a flight to San Diego on Saturday and decided to go and meet Samantha directly there instead of waiting for another mission to meet her.

He didn't tell any of his friends about his trip to San Diego as they would all give him advice or suggestions and he did not had the patience to deal with them, he wanted to meet Samantha and know what she thinks first.

On Saturday, Chance boarded a flight to San Diego. He wore a blue shirt and black pants as he wanted to look casual.

He then took a cab and went to the address he received.

'I just hope she is not on some other mission and I would be able to meet with her'
With this hope he reached the area.

For her florist shop he was supposed to walk a few meters.

Chance headed there and now he was standing outside a beautiful, small and a cute florist shop. It was made of glass and he could see the various kinds of flowers inside. It was aesthetically beautiful, then his gaze fell on the woman he came here for.

Samantha was with some other woman and they seemed to be going through some important stuff on the laptop. Chance was glad to see her, he then took a long breath

and he walked into her shop.

Samantha greeted him with a bright smile, but when she clearly saw him, her smile froze and she looked very surprised.

Chance's smile widened when he saw her. Just then, the woman who was with Samantha attended him assuming he is a customer.

"Hi, may I know if you are looking for anything specific?" she asked him.

"Honestly, I have no knowledge about flowers, can you recommend something?" Chance was not sure what to say, so he was just acting along with the scenario.

"Sure, may I know who these flowers are for? It helps us choose the right bouquet." The woman asked him, so Chance decided to gift these flowers to Samantha and he therefore said, "It is for a woman I fell in love with and I have yet not confessed."

"Got it"

The woman then went to pick flowers for him.

Samantha was still rooted at her spot and continued to seriously look at him but Chance was not affected by it and he smiled at her.

Even for a moment Chance too wondered if he was acting crazily and was not sure of what he was doing. But when he saw Samantha, he felt warmth spread through him and he was now even more sure of what he is feeling and knew he did the right thing by coming here.

The woman he just met chose flowers for him; the bouquet she made was very pretty and Chance liked it.

"Thank you so much, they look very pretty." He honestly praised her choice of flowers and on asking he refused a card as the woman he intended to give these flowers to was standing right in front of him.

He paid for the bouquet and just like he intended he stepped towards Samantha and handed the flowers to her by confessing his feelings, "I love you"

Chance could see the changed in her expressions, till now she was surprised to see him there as he suddenly showed up but with his confession, she was absolutely shocked. Instead of being offended, he was amused, Samantha was evidently freaking out so he again repeated his words to clarify he indeed said what she heard, "Samantha, I love you."

Finally, she spoke up, "Are you kidding me? We only know each other for two days and..."

"So what? It takes only a moment for one to fall in love and two days is more than enough for that." Chance expected this reaction and he came here prepared.

"But Chance, how did you know I was here?"

"Although you gave me your wrong number, lucky for me you told me your name, profession and location honestly. It was enough for me to locate you." He honestly informed her.

"Even if it is enough for you to trace me, you did not have to come here."

"How could I not when I have fallen in love with you." Chance decided to be honest about his feelings with her as that was the only thing, he would be truthful about with her.

"You don't even know me well enough to love me."

"At times even if you know someone very well, you don't fall in love with them. Similarly, even when you don't know a person well enough, you still fall for them head over heels. Love is a crazy feeling; it is not under anyone's control."

"You are very cheesy" She taunted him and Chance chuckled when he heard her words.

"I am sorry for that but I meant every word I said." Chance was now more and more sure about her.

"Don't be sorry, actually I am sorry, I am not in love with you, so I cannot accept these flowers." Samantha rejected him. Chance was neither hurt, sad or offended, he was anyway expecting this.

His purpose to visit her was to confess his feelings for her and to let her know he is in love with her and will always be waiting for her.

He was not expecting Samantha to accept his feelings and reciprocate, it would have been ridiculous and too much if she would have had done that.

He knew her for years as Danger-Ace and therefore he knew who she really is but, in her case, he was a guy she just met so it was obvious for her to not feel anything for him.

"Accepting the flowers doesn't mean you are accepting my love and it is obvious that are you not in love with me. Believe me, if you too would have said that you love me too then I would have been more surprised." He shared his real thoughts with her

"Really? Why?" She looked curious.

"You gave me your wrong number so as to not have any contact with me."

"Then was it not enough for you to understand that I am not interested in you?"

"Hmm I just didn't want to assume things on my own, I wanted to meet you in person and know if you are interested in me or not."

"Well, I am not"

Chance smiled as he could see the reflection of Danger-Ace in her when she gets angry. He never saw Danger-Ace but he could feel that assassin vibe from Samantha while she is angry.

"Why are you smiling?" She couldn't help but ask.

"Your words say something and your eyes say something else." He didn't want her to realize the real reason behind his smile so he used cheesy words as he understood she gets very annoyed if he talks romantically and she would not look into the real meaning behind his words.

"Nonsense, I am really not interested in you."

"Okay, no problem" He again offered the flowers to her.

"I can't accept them"

"I bought this for you, there is no need for you to say no to them only because you rejected me. Your assistant chose them sincerely, at least for her sake accept them." Chance tried to emotionally blackmail her and it worked as she finally accepted them.

Chance was happy that she at least accepted the flowers.

"I am here for the weekend; would you like to grab a quick lunch with me?" Chance knew she might say no but he still wanted to try.

"I am sorry, it is working hours now and..."

"Hey don't worry about that, I'll manage alone for some time, you can go." Her

assistant interrupted her and Samantha glared at her in anger, Chance was smiling as she was really stuck now but he didn't want to force her to do anything she was not comfortable with.

"It's okay, work is more important. If possible, please join me for dinner, I would really be happy if you can. I'll be at the Cannonball restaurant, 8 pm."

Chance researched a few places earlier so he invited her for dinner instead and left as he could see her discomfort.

He was more than sure she won't show up but he was trying his luck and hoped for her presence.